

he heart of America is in New York, whatever the fine citizens of Chicago, Los Angeles, Washington or other pseudo important cities may say. New York City is where the action starts and ends, where the trends are set and the big decisions made. We were in New York int a four days and the cities are set and the big decisions made. We were in New York int a four days and the cities are set and the big decisions.

just a few days ago.

New York has the legitimate theatre, codies of
move houses, Wall Street,
incredible crowds, incompenable museums and a few
other forms of entertainment. It also has, sometimes
shoulder to shoulder on
principal streets, movie
houses showing the latest in
FUCK FILMS HARD
CORE SEXI the marquee
stars blaze. Plus the occastars blaze. Plus the occastars blaze. Plus the occastars blaze. Plus the occa-

sional live sex show, which is another matter entirely, an industry we have no connection with but quite a bit of sympathy for.

sympamy for. What does all this mean? If New Yorkers love fack films, then America loves fack flims, then America loves fack flims. The Big Apple is going all out after the big cock connected to the big cunt, wastly larger than life size and in glowing natural color on the big screen. Or, if you like, a thousand hotels in New York will provide those same films wideo taped to the privacy of your mented to the privacy of your mented.

room.
After New York always comes the rest of the nation. With a market like that waiting, the fuck films of the future have to be better than anything we've seen vet.

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FILM #407, THE GIRL FROM S.E.X.





FILM #305, DAMSEL IN DISTRESS



## FILM #305: DAMSEL IN DISTRESS

hoe was happily tooling down the freeway, feasting her mind on the pleasures soon to be forthcoming. She had a date with the stud of her dreams and she knew that he cared for her ardently, I le was going to ske her diring and diancing and then, during the wee hours, carry her off to his manisten where his warm bed and hard cock

would bring the evening's final pleasures. She was primed to fuck — and probably a flow other thraps. The probability of the promiss and her car showed to a crowd. She had just enough power left to drive off the freeway and begin looking for a phone. The auto club she belonged to would soon have her patched up and back on track.

There wasn't a phone





booth in sight and her car was rapidly giving up the ghost. With a last belch it shuddered to a stop on a quiet residential street.

The stud who came to ber ald looked ordinary enough when he offered the use of his phone she decided that he was probably harmless and went to his apertment. While she was probably harmless and went to his apertment. While she was phoning the auto club she noticed that her savior appeared to have a problem, a deformaty. There was some sort of tentible growth on his left leg that distorted his pants alarm.

ingly.

Or was it a growth? It was right where a man's cock should be, but if it was a cock it had to be impossibly large.













No man alive could have a cook that big. Then she noticed that it seemed to be twitching inside his pants. Fascinated, she fixed her eyes on the bulge, which was now swelling even larger. She'd been primed for sex emotionally, anyhow and now she was totally absorbed. There seemed to be a wet loosness filling her snatch. What was happening to her? Was she getting turned on to a totally strange man?











Big John can almost read women's minds. Without bothering to ask if she was interested be began stnpping while her jaw dropped in amazement. There, revealed before her eyes, was a cock to end all cocks, the ultimate creature of each woman's wettest dreams. As though in a dream she herself began to strin.













gaint palar of Benh Locales at her en outh, challenging has to do her best. Abox excepted the chal-lenge. Engaphy her hips pan et, spread wide and which to accept John's formidable en-gine. Then they closed around the head of 10%.







When the eruption came and the cum blasted into her throat she shuddered at the power she had released.

Somehow, Alice knew without being told what John's favored fucking position was. She knelt before him, face down and ass in the air. He was free to take her in ass or cunt as he

pleased. John took Alice in the cunt, easing his cock home until balls nestled against the soft flesh of her ass. Then the thrusting began, at first slow then faster and faster until she became a creature of pure passion, bereft of all conscious thought and living only to rut. Some unimaginable time later, when John finally withdrew his cock and they parted, Alice collapsed to the floor and slept. If she'd had any thoughts of the man she was supposed to meet, they were gone. She'd had the best. Any other man was pointless after that. .















hoda knew that a big bad wolf was following her as she hiked through the woods. but she'd been hunting for this particular wolf for weeks and now was the time to catch him. Let him think he was doing the hunting, that was the way (as it was with every man). But it was little Rhoda who was setting the trap and she was out to catch a well hung stud. She knew how well hung he was because she'd watched him several times with binoculars through his window at the resort they were both visiting



This was far enough. She had learned that no one ever hiked this far upstream and only the stud woud be behind her. Now was the time to give him an eyeful. She stripped very carefully and enticingly, knowing that he was hiding in the underbrush watching her every move, his cock growing harder second by second. Finally, when she was totally naked, she lay back on a comfortably rock and bared her pussy to the sun. That would really give the stud something to feasi his eyes on.

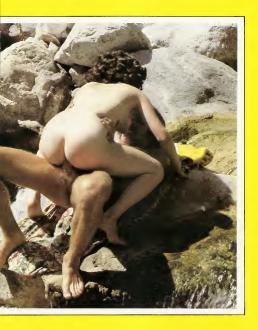
After ten minutes of watching, The was not only feasting but also panting. The broad het of been following had the tastiest locking pussy het desen in months and he was aching to get his mouth on it, his cock in it. But what would she say and do if he broke in on her sun bathing? Would she scream for help? Accuse him of molesting her? I fe'd in ever chance.

Rhoda sensed his approach through every pore of her body and eased her









most gorgeous cock she remembered seeing.

membered seeing.

It tasted even better than it looked, something she learned after he'd played with her pussy for a while and she had stroked it gently. Fier mouth, after those first few moments, seemed

When he cleared his throat to let her know that she wasn't alone she finally opened her eyes — to discover that he'd stripped for action in case she didn't turn him down. She was about protest — mildly and for form's sake — when his cock caught her eye. It was the















Im had assumed that It was his body the lady longed for when he invited him and Donna to her body longed the sharp scent of lust about her when they had been introduced at the party three nights earlier and had wondered with amusement about the approach Lady Alice would use. He and Donna, after all, were known.

to be one of the lightest twosome's in their social set. It came as quite a shall be the formed to the body of the contraction of t







stunned even to protest, Jim watched in amazement as the women fondled and caressed each other, sucked each other's tits, lapped at each other's pussles. Rage filled him. Rage and a violent, rutting lust. He would show these lesbians what a man was. He would take them, both of them, whether they willed it or not.









The was to stuggle for a best during larger to the best during the best during the most best during the most during the most during the second during the se

and the other up the set Histories as a color of the first was so color of the first set speed hard even after corning several times. Hard, enough for the first demonstration of manhood, having them such him of in turn.









rapped in a desperate situation on the very first mission, secret agent Lisu uses her wits to concord her opponent and destination from him. And how could she not succeed? What man could resist her demands with his hard cock deep in her ass, filling her bowels and har lithe body writting on too of him.

Her opponent, her victim.

knows that he is spilling his nation's most vital secrets, but in a situation like this, who cares. His cock is getting the fuck of its Bill and the lovelest pair of its imaginable is within reach of his mouth. And there will be morr. Liss, between questions, is whispering into his ear promises of what her mouth and cunt will do for min later, when they really have time to get properly acquainted.











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SWEDIS ED STILL

